



PEBBLES
BAMM-BAMM

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CHARLTON
PUBLICATION

ALL
NEW

TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM

a Hanna-Barbera Production



**PEBBLES AND
BAMM-BAMM**

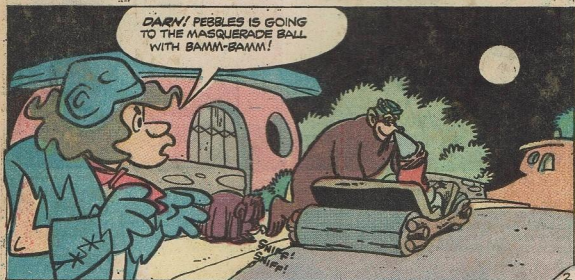
COSTUME CAPER



PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM

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WAIT A MINUTE...I KNOW
HOW I CAN *TRICK* PEBBLES
INTO DATING ME TONIGHT!



YOU WANT US TO
MEET BAMM-BAMM
OUTSIDE THE
MASQUERADE BALL ???

TO *CLUNK* HIM
AND *STEAL* HIS
COSTUME ???



DRESSED IN THAT MONKEY
SUIT, PEBBLES WILL THINK
I'M HER DATE!

GREAT
IDEA,
BRUNO!



HURRY,
BAMM-BAMM!
THE BALL
STARTS
SOON!



MEANWHILE, AT THE BEDROCK ZOO...

GASP! THE APEOSAURUS
HAS ESCAPED!



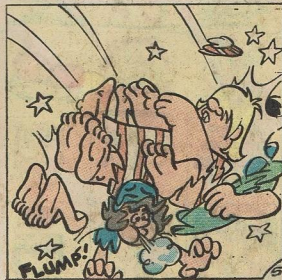
HE'S
MEANER THAN A
MOTHER-
IN-LAW!

I MUST
CALL THE
POLICE!





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GRAAAALLL!

BAMM-
BAMM'S ACT
IS VERY
CONVINCING!

SO
ARE
HIS
PUNCHES!

LET'S CHARGE!
HE CAN'T TAKE
ALL OF US!

I HOPE NOT!

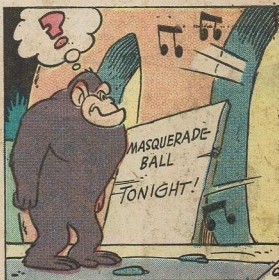
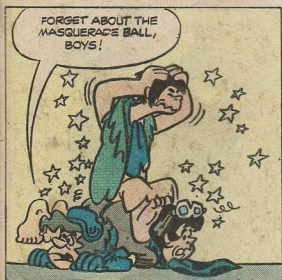


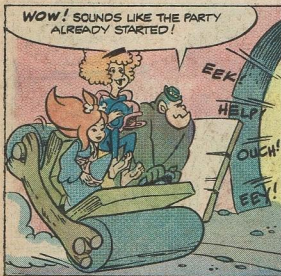
EVER HAVE A DAY
WHEN NOTHING
WENT RIGHT?

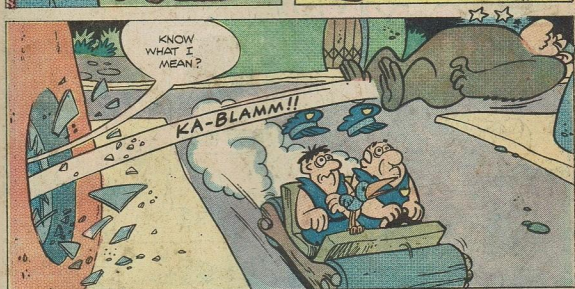
GRAAL!
HEH! HEH!

SSH! I'M
ABOUT TO
HAVE A
HEADACHE!

FORGET ABOUT THE
MASQUERADE BALL,
BOYS!





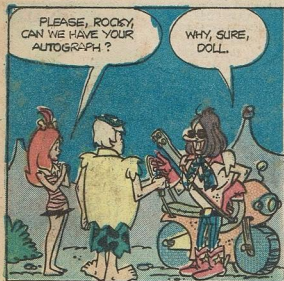
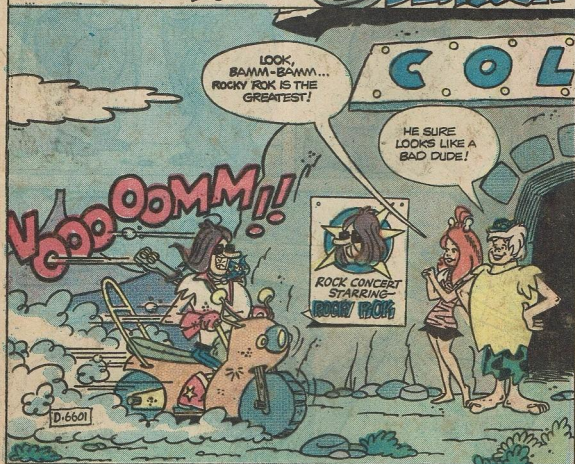


THE PEBBLES™
BAMM-BAMM™

ROCKY
ROK

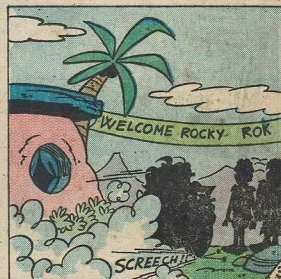
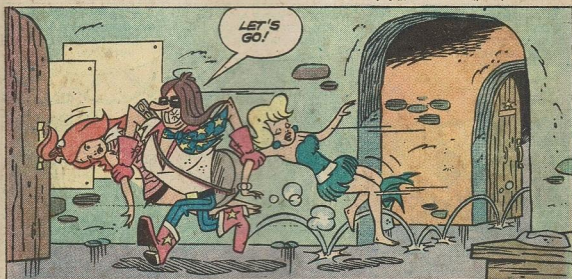
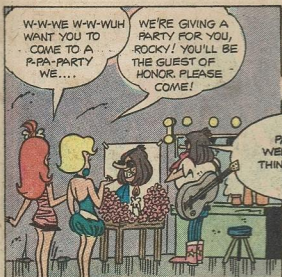


HITS
BEDROCK



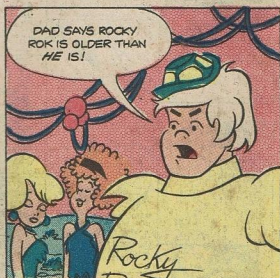


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COACH, YOU'D BETTER LET
PEBBLES TRY OUT. IF THE
CHICKS STOP DATING THE
PLAYERS, WE'LL ALL
QUIT THE TEAM!

AND THAT'S
THE TRUTH,
COACH!

HERE'S YOUR
UNIFORM, PEBBLES.
PUT IT ON AND
REPORT TO
ME.

WELL...
ALL
RIGHT.

I LOOK
RIDICULOUS.

THAT'S RIGHT, YOU
QUIT THE TEAM?

NO. I'LL
MAKE MY OWN
UNIFORM.

NEXT DAY...

HERE
I AM,
COACH!

YOU WON'T
LAST FIVE
MINUTES,
PEBBLES!

PEBBLES IS TRIN' OUT FOR THE
TEAM, GUYS! SHE'S GONNA CARRY
THE BALL. OKAY, LET'S GO!

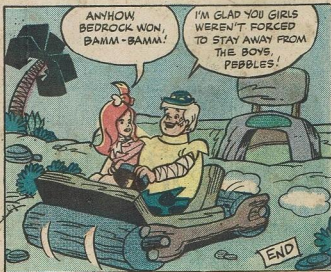
HIKE!

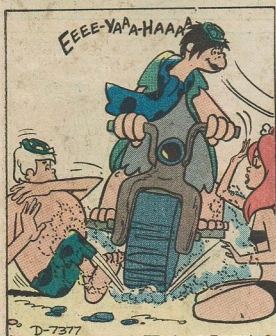
I CAN'T
LOOK!

YOU DUMB-BELLS,
WHY DIDN'T YOU
TACKLE HER?

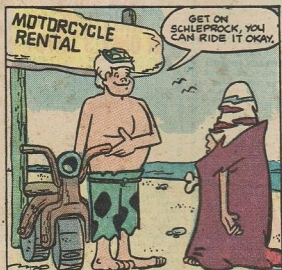
HOW?

SHE
MIGHT GET
HURT!





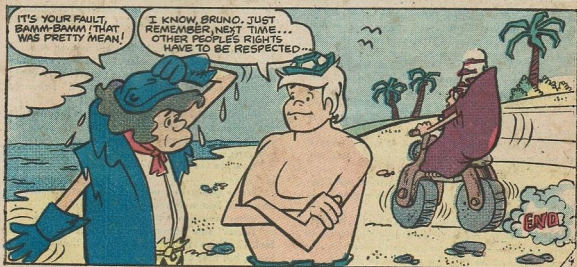
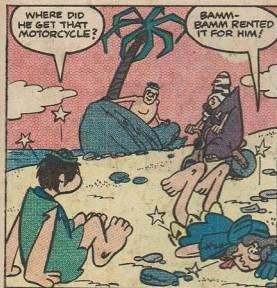




WITH SCHLEPROCK, ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN!



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A LOT OF HOT AIR

"That is really something!" declared Moonrock as he, Pebbles and Bamm Bamm relaxed in Bedrock Park on a bright sunny afternoon.

"What is really something?" asked Bamm Bamm as he rolled over on his side and looked at Moonrock who was staring straight up into the clouds.

The three friends were lying on the grass doing nothing, but Moonrock's boy genius' brain was at it again. He was cooking up some wild, scientific theory or dreaming up some strange and unusual invention.

"Yes, tell us, Moonrock! What is really something?" Pebbles asked. She was as curious as Bamm Bamm was. They both wanted to know what Moonrock was talking about.

"That's what is really something!" replied Moonrock as he pointed up toward the fluffy, white clouds above the three, Bedrock High students.

"They're just clouds! What's so special about clouds?" snapped Bamm Bamm.

"Moonrock isn't pointing at the clouds, you ninny!" scolded Pebbles as she stared angrily at Bamm Bamm Rubble. "He's pointing at the birds gliding through the sky. That's what he's talking about! That's what he's referring to!"

Moonrock nodded. He was watching the birds as they climbed, soared and dived through the clouds.

"Big deal!" replied Bamm Bamm. "What's so special about birds? I see birds flying through the sky all day long. What's so amazing and fantastic about that? Moonrock, sometimes I think you have rocks in your head!" Bamm Bamm stated.

"The amazing thing about birds is that they can fly!" Moonrock explained. "It must be wonderful to float through the clouds. Someday, someone will invent something that will enable man to fly!" predicted Moonrock. "Someday, men will fly!"

"Gee, that sounds exciting!" exclaimed Pebbles. "I'd like to try flying through the air," she admitted eagerly. "Why wait for someone else to invent a flying machine, Moonrock? You're a boy genius. Why don't you invent something that can take us up into the clouds?"

"That sounds like a lot of hot air to me," grumbled Bamm Bamm as he laid back on the grass. "Man will never be able to fly!"

Moonrock thought for a second. Wheels were turning inside of his head. An idea was beginning to sprout in his brain.

"Hot air! That's the answer!" he shouted joyfully. "Hot air rises. If I can build something big enough to trap and hold a large quantity of hot air, we'll be able to float up into the sky!" he announced proudly.

"Yippie! We're going to fly like birds!" exclaimed Pebbles excitedly.

Bamm Bamm just laid back on the grass. He planned to wait and see what would happen.

Quickly, Moonrock went to work. He gathered all of the tools and equipment that he would need to make a flying machine. After hours of work, he'd assembled a prehistoric hot air balloon.

"All we have to do now is to fill the balloon part with hot air and climb into the basket," Moonrock explained. "As soon as the balloon is full of hot air, we'll float up into the clouds!"

Eagerly, Pebbles climbed into Moonrock's invention as the boy inventor started a small campfire on the ground near the basket. Then, Moonrock hopped in next to Pebbles. Reluctantly, Bamm Bamm followed his two friends.

The balloon filled with hot air. Slowly, the basket rose off of the ground.

"Look! Your invention is working! We're flying! We're flying!" announced Pebbles as they floated toward the clouds.

Up, up and away they flew. Bamm Bamm held on for dear life as they floated through the sky.

"W-What's happening?" stammered Bamm Bamm as he hid at the bottom of the basket.

"We're flying like birds!" shouted Pebbles happily as they slowly drifted past a fluffy, white cloud. "Moonrock is a genius. This flying machine is a great invention! Why don't you come up here and look at the fantastic view?" Pebbles suggested.

Bamm Bamm got to his knees and peeked over the edge of the basket. His eyes opened wide in surprise. It was a long way down. "Are you sure we can't fall?" he asked.

"We're perfectly safe," Moonrock assured him.

Suddenly, the hot air cooled. The balloon began to drop. Down, down, down toward the ground it went.

"Hold on tight! We're going to crash!" screamed Pebbles.

Wham! Bam! Slam! They crashed in a jungle miles and miles away from Bedrock. Slowly, they all crawled out of Moonrock's great invention. Luckily, everyone was safe and sound.

"How are we going to get back to Bedrock?" Pebbles asked.

"We're going to use another great invention," answered Bamm Bamm.

"What invention is that?" inquired Moonrock.

"That!" said Bamm Bamm as he pointed at his feet. The three teens started walking. They didn't fly home, but they got there.